

Technics 1000	
Technics 5000	Come Waltzing

### Mull of Kintyre

G                      C                      G  
Mull of Kintyre, oh, mist rolling in from the sea,  
                         C                      G  
my desire is always to be here, oh, Mull of Kintyre.

G                                      G    C                                      G  
Far have I travelled and much have I seen, dark distant mountains with valleys of green  
   G    C                                      D                      G  
Past painted desserts, the sunset's on fire as he carries me home to the Mull of Kintyre. Mull of.....

Smiles in the sunshine and tears in the rain, still take me back where my memories remain.  
Flickering embers grow higher and higher as they carry me back to the Mull of Kintyre. Mull of....

Sweep through the heather like deer in the glen, carry me back to the days I knew then.  
Nights when we sang like a heavenly choir of the life and the times of the Mull of Kintyre. Mull of...